TO Mr. WILLIAM THOMAS.

Sr.

YOUR deſign, I perceive is to draw me into the Intereſt of him, whom you call your true and lawful Sovereign. By the Name of *James* the IIId, and that, by repreſenting to me the miſerable State of this unhappy Nation; I muſt confeſs I do agree with you in every Point; but alas! what have you ſaid, to what I know, can you Imagine, that I who have been ſo long in the Cabal, do not perfectly know all their Proceedings, and what they are aiming at; you can tell me, that we have one permitted to Reign over us, who knows nothing of the Religion he pretends to defend, is ignorant of the Laws he ſhould govern by, underſtands not the meaning of Liberty and Property, a great ſtranger to our Cuſtoms, perfectlyinnocent as to our Language, an Uſurper of the Crown, and a Tyrant in his Practiſe; this I confeſs is all true, but I can tell pou further, and that is, that he is not capable of underſtanding or acting after any other, manner, being imperfect in his Intellects, confuſed in his Notions, forgetful of his Promiſes, and in ſhort altogether unconcern'd as to the good of this Nation.

You can tell me that the Nation is almoſt ſtript of all its Silver; I can tell you in ſhort time Gold will be as ſcarce, you can tell me, that a great many of our Nobles and Commoners have fallen; by the bloody Hands of him and his Miniſters, others have been Baniſh'd or Impriſon'd, and their Eſtates confiſcated, and this free Nation brought into perfect Slavery; and I can tell you in a ſhort time thls Court will conſiſt of all Foreigners.

who will rid the Natoin of all Honeſt, true Engliſhſhen, unleſs they will conform to their damnable Practices.

You can tell me, and indeed with a juſt complaint, of the Two hundred and fifty Thouſand Pounds, which was granted for the purchaſing of ſecret Alliances, for the better eſtabliſhing the Tyrant on the Throne; this (I can tell you and all the World know) I very ſtrenuouſly Oppos'd, becauſe I new of none to be purchas'd, at leaſt, that there were no want of them at that time; for the *French* and the *Dutch* were in Alliance with us, *Sicily* and *Portugal*, they told us begg'd to come into the Alliance, *Pruſſia* and *Denmark* we were ſure of, My Lord *Stanhope* made it appear in the Houſe, that the *Czar* was at that time in our Intereſt, whatſoever is the matter now; the Emperor and the *Turk* were deeply engag'd, and *Spain* and *Sweden* we did not fear, it muſt therefore, one would think, be either the Pope or the Devil, the Pope we may believe would not be purchas'd, becauſe of the profound reſpect he bears for the Chevalier, and the implacable hatred he has to our Religion and Laws; the Devil it could not be, becauſe with him we have always maintain'd the ſtricteſt Alliance ever ſince the Revolution; he it was that uſher'd in that eternal Plague, and we have ever ſince mutually agreed to uphold each other he to furniſh us with a conſtant Succeſſion of his own Offspring, and we to furniſh him with Subjects of all ſorts to enlarge his helliſh Kingdom he hath hitherto perform'd his Part, and we do frequently ſend him Lords both Spiritual and Temporal, and Commoners of all ſorts, and have lately ſent my Lord *Wh——n* before, to let his high and Mightineſs know that there are a whole ſhole coming behind; but to come to the Point, I have plainly ſhown, that this Money could not be deſign'd to purchaſe any of the aforemention'd Alliances, I conclude therefore, that it was wholly deſign'd to purchaſe the innocent Blood of the only true and lawful Sovereign of this Kingdom, by the cruel Hands of that Butcherly Dog and Eternal Villian the E—— of *Pe——h*; this I always thought to be the deſign but proteſt I did not know the Undertaker, there being three or four Candidates for the place; I muſt con-

ſs I could once have ſign'd ſuch a Commiſſion my ſelf; but it was when there were dark Clouds before my Eyes, and I was very much in debt and really very Poor, but now the Miſt is vaniſh'd and things appear in their true Colours, I muſt and do ſolemnly Recant, and in all humility return to my Obedience, if that will do; and to encourage Others to return to their Loyalty, I will draw the two Antagoniſts in their natural Colours, and then let the World judge which is moſt capable of governing this Nation: Setting aſide the plea of Right.

The Chevalier has a peculiar ſweetneſs of Temper work't up into his Conſtitution, which declares him the Off-ſpring of Innocence and Virtue, begot in the Bed of Tranquility and nurs'd up with the Prayers and Vows of his pious Parents; his natural Cheerfulneſs over bears his Afflictions, and his unparalled Condnct convince the World of his Royal Extract; was you to ſee him at *Peſaro*, you would fancy him incircled in a Britiſh Throne in his full height of Proſperity, with no Cares no Storms or Tempeſts to invade his Quiet, you would fancy the Britiſh Genius aſſume a pleaſing Air, aud the *STUARTS* Lawrels reflouriſh once more, and imbibe freſh Verdure.

But view the Tyrant here and fancy your ſelf tranſlat'd to the Region of eternal Darkneſs, you may read Executions Horrours, and Tortures in his gloomy looks, his features are only the Characters of Blood and warrants for Executions are wrot in deep Characters in his Fore-Head, *Nero's* cruelty, with *Sylla's* extenſive invention to deſtroy Mankind; centre in this one Man to enable him to extirpate the race of Mankind; me thinks I view the Wretch in his melancholy Parade making his proceſſion from St James's to his own Brutiſh native Country, attended in Solemn Pomp with Priſoners loaded with Chains and going to receive ſentence of Death, a Triumph adapted to the cruel genius of a *Barbarian*; See but his Eyes fix'd on the Religues of mangled Loyalty on *Temple bar*, how the Tyrant feeds upon the barrion and glutts his ſenſes with the gratefull Spectacls.

But the Chevalier, what living Monuments of h mercy daily walks the ſtreets and yet contrives his ruin wretches whom no gratitude can reſtrain from their innate hatred to virtue, if he is the impoſtor, he is an impoſtor of divine race, the Majeſty of *Jupiter*, the valour of *Mars* and the charms of *Venus* have conſpired to make him the delight of God and Man, all this I am forced to own and like the Devil belive and tremble.

I have one thing before I conclude to remind the world of, and that is that the Duke of Hannover congratulated King James upon the Birth of the Prince of Wales, which was actually owning his Legitimacy, and I can tell you that he never had the leaſt thought of his being an impoſtor, till the act of Settlement was paſſed, and then indeed it began to be his intereſt to think him ſo, and I preſume he has ſo often and ſo long (upon that account) thought him ſo, that he now really believes him to be ſo; but ſince he never was or could be prov'd an impoſtor, ſince, on the other Hand, there is the ſtricteſt demonſtration to prove his Legitimacy, which till of late I was a perfect ſtranger to I cannot but in conſcience adviſe all my rebellious brethren to follow my example and return to their obedience and in the moſt profound humility to call home their pious mercifull and undoubtedly Lawfull Sovereign King JAMES the IIId.

Yours

R W.

BRITISH
9 JY 74
MUSEUM

O Free born BRITTONS *ſince a Tyrant Reigns,*
Aſſert your Liberty, ſhake of your Chains.